

Year One

Just another UfoliO weblog

GWAR, Finals week and other battles

December 2nd, 2010 by cpfeifer

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SNOW SNOW SNOW OH MY GOD SNOW

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The weather's taken a turn for the better! As in, snow instead of rain.

It was funny to see everyone in Earl freak out over it, seeing as 90% of the residents are from California. In Portland we have snow every other year or so, but it's rare enough that it's still a big deal. Ah, I remember snow days so well...

On the EMU lawn people made a couple snowmen. I'm surprised that's even possible with like 2 inches of snow (if that).

When I found out it was snowing, I was watching Mean Girls with some dorm pals. I feel like I watch like 3 movies a day. This past weekend alone I watched at least 7. Eh, I've got my priorities. Movies over readings any day.

So anyway, I hope it keeps snowing. At least a little more. But I also need to get home for Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving is going to be soooo rad! I'm bringing my friend Amalya home with me this year, since she can't go home to Conneticut and has nothing better to do. Friday night we're going to a GWAR show. They're supposed to have an incredible stage presence. Gogol Bordello with 10x the craziness. Actually the bands aren't even comparable, since GWAR is metal and Gogol is Punk. Apparently, these guys spray fake blood everywhere into the crowd which will be AWESOME. We must ready ourselves for the most intense moshing/crowd surfing EVER.

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So, hopefully we can go out with my P-town pals and experience a different place. Amalya wants to go dancing...we'll see how that works out haha. I'm a little less than graceful.

Although, with my JustDance practice, who knows? Laura from the FIG owns that game on her Wii, so we in McClure have been known to break it out to release our stress through awkward-yet hilarious- dance moves.

Haha, I just have to say that Tiffany is just about the craziest dancer there is.

In conclusion: Snow. Thanksgiving. Crazy.

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The Woes of being a Freshman

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Sooo, I guess it's been a month since I've written and I have a LOT of catching up to do. I just find it really challenging to have to pull a witty post out of my ass every week, no matter how awesome the concept of a blog is.

Just a recap of the past month:

I've been doing mediocre in my classes. I used to be a good student, I swear...But it's way more fun to NOT do homework. I noticed that after a week or so without doing the readings (for Folklore and History), I could get away with not finishing them. I could just skim and get the gist, or not even open my book and it wouldn't affect my grade. This is only partially true. Studying for my second midterm, with doing only about two or three of the readings, was a huge pain. I'd advise anyone coming into college NOT to get cocky and skip 293840 readings.

At the same time, I am still passing. I have a B in History, and maybe even an A in Folklore. In Folklore it completely depends on my Fieldwork Paper. THAT was SUPER fun to complete in 48 hours...Again, this is all my fault. No one in their right mind would decide to wait that long to write and gather research for an 8-10 page research paper. I'm sure I wasn't alone though- in fact I know at least half of this FIG did the same. But, eh, we're alive.

Along those same lines, I'm doing significantly worse in French than I could be doing. I don't remember the last time I volunteered an answer in that class, and I've gotten supes lazy with completing the homework assignments. There was one week where there was at least a couple hours a night, which I only finished maybe half of. It's not that French is a bad class; my teacher's great and the language is fun to speak and learn. Regardless, I find myself staring at the clock the whole time in anticipation for Folklore a.k.a. art class. As I believe my friend Tippy has posted on her blog, Folklore has inspired many pages of doodling in our notebooks.

Anyhoo, I scheduled for winter term classes today! It is sooo hard to get the classes you want as a freshman! My Anth. 161 "World Cultures" class filled up within the first two days, which sucks since I need that class for my major and I don't think it's offered next term. I had other conflicts, too. I had to consider which blocks of time I could leave for work and PLE. (I'm not even sure I'll qualify for PLE...the woman in charge of it hasn't responded to my e-mails...) So, I ended up registering for World Archaeology, Philosophy of Ethics, French, and potentially the freshman seminar "Women Behaving Badly".

I'm worried that World Archaeology is going to be a lot like World History, because in the synopsis of the class it mentions the dawn of agriculture, surplus, etc. I guess I'd have to take it anyway, since it has to do with my major. I'm not quite sure what to expect from this Philosophy of Ethics class, either.

Anyway, I'm sure you're fed up of reading about school. I'm bored of writing about it.

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Gogol Bordello!

October 21st, 2010 by cpfeifer

Okay.

Sunday night (regrettably, the night before my History midterm) I went to an AMAZING concert starring the musical group Gogol Bordello. They're by no means mainstream; in fact, they're Gypsy Punk. If you can't imagine what that would sound like, think Russian-esque, accordion-rocking, clanging and clashing, beautiful punk gloriousness.

Don't get me wrong, I have been to a few fricken sweet shows, but this one was by far the most engaging. Imagine a moshpit that fills the ENTIRE venue. The first song was the craziest; I was literally almost trampled. I've got a nice gash on my leg from falling on the concrete. I didn't realize it, but I was pulling people down with me as I fell, which was pretty scary...Thankfully, Eugene rockers are nice enough to help each other up so they don't, like, die.

About halfway through the show, I asked this random tall dude to pick me up and I crowd surfed for the first time in my life. It was legit. Only, it's kind of awkward when you're set down, and everyone stares at you... but I was so into the show, it didn't even matter.

So anyway, that made my week. Scratch that- month.

And if you're wondering how I did on that midterm, I pulled off a miraculous B-.

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Things I suck at (followed by a brief summary of Saturday)

October 11th, 2010 by cpfeifer

The past few days I've realized that I lack skill in a number of areas:

1. MATH. This I already knew, but just flipping through a friend's math book brings back horrible high school memories (mean teachers and plummeting grades...) If I can go through the rest of my life without math, I'll have lived a good life.
2. Roller Skating. I just tried this today, actually, for the first time. Today is "National Coming Out Day" and some friends and I attended Queer Skate at Skate World. It was super fun, but I spent a good amount of time on the floor of the rink. For some reason I never fall when ice skating, but the whole four-wheels things throws me off big time.
3. Medieval Combat (a.k.a. LARPing a.k.a. Boffing). Yesterday I got back out on the field with all the aggression of a hamster, and it showed. I need to work on my exceedingly low level of competitiveness. I might actually kill someone next time! (Note: I'm not too into sports for this reason, which is why I doubt you'll ever read about football on my blog...sorry.)

4. Mixing friend groups. I found that there's a certain social chemistry that is needed to keep conversation going in a big group. Oblivious to this, I've invited friends who have completely different interests to hang out at the same time. This has happened like two or three times recently, so I need to learn which of my friends work together and which don't, which can be kind of hard to gauge sometimes.

Thankfully, that concludes my weakness list (so far). Some of those will change with time, I'm sure.

Oh, and on a COMPLETELY different note, I had a huge success of a day this past Saturday! I took some time to my self (sorely missed since living in a dorm) to explore Eugene's wonders. I was walking towards downtown on 13th, and I was distracted by like 5 super sweet vintage/thrift clothes stores! I'm not a big shopper, in fact most of my clothes I've had since I was like fifteen, but I love looking at vintage clothes/shoes and antiques! It took all of my energy not to spend money, but now at least I know where some cool shops are (including Nobody's Baby, Eugene Jeans, Antrican (?) Antiques, and the Clothes Horse).

And, aside from antiques, I visited Smith Family Bookstore. Apparently, the graphic novel wing is the oldest in Oregon, which is way cool. I haven't personally read a ton of graphic novels, but it's on my to-do list.

Okay, I'll stop rambling.

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The "School" part of school

October 9th, 2010 by cpfeifer

Yesterday I wrapped up my second week of classes, so I feel like I should at least mention the courses that I'm taking.

This term I'm taking it easy with 13 credits: World History, Folklore, French and (of course) F.I.G. World History is pretty much how I expected it to be. It's a lecture hall of around 220 students on MWF, with a much smaller discussion class of 30ish on Thursdays. The content is actually really interesting. I like how Professor Wolverton incorporates Anthropology, Linguistics and even Psychology/Sociology into her lectures about early civilizations including Ancient Mesopotamia and China. At the same time, I absolutely can't stand how she excuses us late out of class!

A Short Description of me traveling between classes: Leave World History from Lawrence at 12:55 (5 minutes late), Run like hell to unlock my bike, spend approx. 10 minutes maneuvering around pedestrians, Arrive to my French class at HEDCO 4 minutes late.

And there are only like 20 kids in that class, so every morning it's that awkward trying-not-to-be-loud-as-everyone-stares-at-you-coming-in situation.

French class itself isn't too bad, either. I was pretty worried jumping into a 201 level course, but I'm keeping up and understand what Prof. Mefoude's saying at least 4/5 of the time. My french classes in high school were complete B.S.; even though I took four years, I seriously suck at French.

Getting from HEDCO to the LLC's in less than 10 min. isn't fun either, but

it's not so bad because it's just lecture. Especially with my Prof. Baumann's random-fact-of-the-day lectures, a lot of times I feel like Folklore is more fun than educational. I'm so pumped for the Felldwork project he assigned! It's basically just researching a "folklore", or minority/non-mainstream, group and writing an 8-10 page paper on what I find. I've brainstormed a couple of ideas, but I have yet to decide on one...

So, in general, my classes are taking me in the direction I want to go. I've visited archives twice now, which is super exciting because I want to work in archives (preferably at a Cultural Museum) post-grad school.

And to conclude this nerdy post, I want to include my interview with Pam Endsweig at the Museum of Natural and Cultural History. I applied for a job with collections during the summer, but upon not hearing any news of interviews or hiring, I figured I wasn't considered and accepted a job at Knight Library (which I'm totally not complaining about-It was my second choice for a job). Anyway, after I committed myself to the Library, she asked me for an interview (*shoots self in face*). I went anyway so that I could talk to her about other options, and she encouraged me to be a PLE, which means I would get to work in the museum for credits instead of money. I'll have to wait for winter term to start, but I'm sure it will be totally worth the wait!

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Week 1-2 Recap

October 6th, 2010 by cpeifer

Moving in was SO surreal. I felt like I was attending some sort of summer camp that lasts for a whole year. Once my mom and sister drove away in our bright-orange family car, my brain was sent into overdrive. I couldn't even bring tears to my eyes (which I'm pretty sure offended my mom). I was ecstatic!

Surprisingly, even now I don't feel like I'm in College. This might be because things my family/pop culture has taught me about College hasn't exactly lined up with my experiences.

Things I have been told about College:

1. Living in the dorms will be hellish. I will get no sleep because everyone will be screaming all the time.
2. I will be up until 3 in the morning doing homework, reading up to 200 pages a night.
3. I will gain 3294820 pounds and hate all the greasy, unhealthy food that I'll be forced to eat every meal.
4. There will be nothing to do but smoke weed and drink, so by default that is what I will do with all of my free time.

In actuality:

1. Living in the dorms feels pretty natural. My sleep schedule doesn't always align with everyone on my floor, but I haven't had any serious trouble.
2. The most I've had to read in a night's time is 30 pages...so far.
3. I'm still not bored of the food! Granted, yes, there aren't a WHOLE lot

of healthy options, but it beats the slop served in high school.

4. Although I can see how it would be easy to let College be a big party, I've already joined some pretty cool extra-curriculars. On Sunday I tried my hand at LARPing (less role play and more hitting each other with foam swords for a couple hours), and then yesterday I went to this Climate Justice meeting (tons of opportunities to create more composts and spread awareness about how harmful plastic can be). And I've only skimmed the surface...

This may just be a naive look at College life, and my attitude could change completely in the next week or month, but so far I'm pretty impressed with UO.

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Wishin you the best as you begin your year!

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Year One

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Archive for October, 2010

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Archive for the 'Uncategorized' Category

GWAR, Finals week and other battles

Thursday, December 2nd, 2010

I must say that GWAR was exactly what I needed to end last week. So much angst and adrenaline was released in those few hours! I could *probably* talk about it forever, but to spare you, I'll just say a few things:

1. They fucking gored "Sarah Palin" on stage. They ripped out a dummy's intestines and sprayed her blood literally everywhere. Our shirts are stained with red and green slime and it's AMAZING. They also gored "Lady Gaga". There was way more political commentary than I honestly expected from four demonic costumed dudes.
2. Seeing as this was my first legit metal show, I had my first experience with the circle pit and the wall of death. I actually just watched the wall of death, but the circle pit I participated in several times. It's basically a mosh pit shaped like a circle where everyone on the outside shove the people running around the inside. The only draw back for me was the fact that I'm a super short chick, therefore I rarely got any good beatings (as twisted as that sounds, I was pretty excited for some battle scars). As incredible as metal is, it's just as sexist as any other music genre.

Aaaand, I'll end it there.

Contra Dancing was surprisingly entertaining. I'm a miserable dancer by all means, but I really liked learning this english folk/square dance. The average age of the dancers seemed to be about 70, but it was pretty fast paced. Sooo much spinning! The guys really got into spinning the girls, so the first half of the night I was trying to gather my senses without stumbling and making an ass of myself every three seconds. They may or may not have this at U of O, but I'm definitely checkin it out.

In other news, Finals week is approaching and I'm more than a little nervous about history. In-class essays aren't my thang, so I'm going to be doing a LOT of practice writing this weekend. It's kind of nice that there's 24-hour Quiet hours too, just in case I were to actually get ahead and start studying. Hypothetically.

My final battle would be Me Vs. Sleep. For some reason, I've resisted a

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good night's sleep ever since being back on campus. There's just so much to do. I've got really bad FOMO (fear of missing out) and it's weighin' me down. I guess I can sleep *after* finals, right? No Big Deal.

Now I shall take some time to reflect on this course. Seeing as the last FIG meeting starts in about 30 minutes, I'm betting this will be my last post. I'm kind of dissappointed in my lack of input, to be honest. I was pretty pumped about this assignment (especially compared to the essays other FIG classes are writing each week). I at least hope you've gathered a sense of what fall term is like? Maybe?

In short, make the most of your time. Whether that's socializing with your besties, actually doing the readings (I'll hypocritically recommend this), or just power-napping it up. I've come to accept those as the three past-times of a college student, and I'm okay with that.

Wishin you the best as you begin your year!

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SNOW SNOW SNOW OH MY GOD SNOW

Tuesday, November 23rd, 2010

The weather's taken a turn for the better! As in, snow instead of rain.

It was funny to see everyone in Earl freak out over it, seeing as 90% of the residents are from California. In Portland we have snow every other year or so, but it's rare enough that it's still a big deal. Ah, I remember snow days so well...

On the EMU lawn people made a couple snowmen. I'm surprised that's even possible with like 2 inches of snow (if that).

When I found out it was snowing, I was watching Mean Girls with some dorm pals. I feel like I watch like 3 movies a day. This past weekend alone I watched at least 7. Eh, I've got my priorities. Movies over readings any day.

So anyway, I hope it keeps snowing. At least a little more. But I also need to get home for Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving is going to be soooo rad! I'm bringing my friend Amalya home with me this year, since she can't go home to Conneticut and has nothing better to do. Friday night we're going to a GWAR show. They're supposed to have an incredible stage presence. Gogol Bordello with 10x the craziness. Actually the bands aren't even comparable, since GWAR is metal and Gogol is Punk. Apparently, these guys spray fake blood everywhere into the crowd which will be AWESOME. We must ready ourselves for the most intense moshing/crowd surfing EVER.

After the show, I'll spend the weekend with my fam and also in Portland visiting my PSU friends. A few weeks ago when I went home I stayed over at my friend's dorm for a night. PSU is pretty cool, it was definitely my second choice after U of O. The party scene is totally different too. They're all small apartment parties, which I would prefer over a Frat Party any day. Then again, that's just me. You may have gathered I'm not much of a partier. I'd generally rather go to a concert or spend 2093842093 hours watching movies with friends.

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Although, with my JustDance practice, who knows? Laura from the FIG owns that game on her Wii, so we in McClure have been known to break it out to release our stress through awkward-yet hilarious- dance moves. Haha, I just have to say that Tiffany is just about the craziest dancer there is.

In conclusion: Snow. Thanksgiving. Crazy.

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The Woes of being a Freshman

Tuesday, November 23rd, 2010

Sooo, I guess it's been a month since I've written and I have a LOT of catching up to do. I just find it really challenging to have to pull a witty post out of my ass every week, no matter how awesome the concept of a blog is.

Just a recap of the past month:

I've been doing mediocre in my classes. I used to be a good student, I swear...But it's way more fun to NOT do homework. I noticed that after a week or so without doing the readings (for Folklore and History), I could get away with not finishing them. I could just skim and get the gist, or not even open my book and it wouldn't affect my grade. This is only partially true. Studying for my second midterm, with doing only about two or three of the readings, was a huge pain. I'd advise anyone coming into college NOT to get cocky and skip 293840 readings.

At the same time, I am still passing. I have a B in History, and maybe even an A in Folklore. In Folklore it completely depends on my Fieldwork Paper. THAT was SUPER fun to complete in 48 hours...Again, this is all my fault. No one in their right mind would decide to wait that long to write and gather research for an 8-10 page research paper. I'm sure I wasn't alone though- in fact I know at least half of this FIG did the same. But, eh, we're alive.

Along those same lines, I'm doing significantly worse in French than I could be doing. I don't remember the last time I volunteered an answer in that class, and I've gotten supes lazy with completing the homework assignments. There was one week where there was at least a couple hours a night, which I only finished maybe half of. It's not that French is a bad class; my teacher's great and the language is fun to speak and learn. Regardless, I find myself staring at the clock the whole time in anticipation for Folklore a.k.a. art class. As I believe my friend Tippy has posted on her blog, Folklore has inspired many pages of doodling in our notebooks.

Anyhoo, I scheduled for winter term classes today! It is sooo hard to get the classes you want as a freshman! My Anth. 161 "World Cultures" class filled up within the first two days, which sucks since I need that class for my major and I don't think it's offered next term. I had other conflicts, too. I had to consider which blocks of time I could leave for work and PLE. (I'm not even sure I'll qualify for PLE...the woman in charge of it hasn't responded to my e-mails...) So, I ended up registering for World Archaeology, Philosophy of Ethics, French, and potentially the freshman seminar "Women Behaving Badly".

I'm worried that World Archaeology is going to be a lot like World History, because in the synopsis of the class it mentions the dawn of

agriculture, surplus, etc. I guess I'd have to take it anyway, since it has to do with my major. I'm not quite sure what to expect from this Philosophy of Ethics class, either.

Anyway, I'm sure you're fed up of reading about school. I'm bored of writing about it.

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Sooo, I guess it's been a month since I've written and I have a LOT of catching up to do. I just find it really challenging to have to pull a witty post out of my ass every week, no matter how awesome the concept of a blog is.

Just a recap of the past month:

I've been doing mediocre in my classes. I used to be a good student, I swear...But it's way more fun to NOT do homework. I noticed that after a week or so without doing the readings (for Folklore and History), I could get away with not finishing them. I could just skim and get the gist, or not even open my book and it wouldn't affect my grade. This is only partially true. Studying for my second midterm, with doing only about two or three of the readings, was a huge pain. I'd advise anyone coming into college NOT to get cocky and skip 293840 readings.

At the same time, I am still passing. I have a B in History, and maybe even an A in Folklore. In Folklore it completely depends on my Fieldwork Paper. THAT was SUPER fun to complete in 48 hours...Again, this is all my fault. No one in their right mind would decide to wait that long to write and gather research for an 8-10 page research paper. I'm sure I wasn't alone though- in fact I know at least half of this FIG did the same. But, eh, we're alive.

Along those same lines, I'm doing significantly worse in French than I could be doing. I don't remember the last time I volunteered an answer in that class, and I've gotten supes lazy with completing the homework assignments. There was one week where there was at least a couple hours a night, which I only finished maybe half of. It's not that French is a bad class; my teacher's great and the language is fun to speak and learn. Regardless, I find myself staring at the clock the whole time in anticipation for Folklore a.k.a. art class. As I believe my friend Tippy has posted on her blog, Folklore has inspired many pages of doodling in our notebooks.

Anyhoo, I scheduled for winter term classes today! It is sooo hard to get the classes you want as a freshman! My Anth. 161 "World Cultures" class filled up within the first two days, which sucks since I need that class for my major and I don't think it's offered

next term. I had other conflicts, too. I had to consider which blocks of time I could leave for work and PLE. (I'm not even sure I'll qualify for PLE...the woman in charge of it hasn't responded to my e-mails...) So, I ended up registering for World Archaeology, Philosophy of Ethics, French, and potentially the freshman seminar "Women Behaving Badly".

I'm worried that World Archaeology is going to be a lot like World History, because in the synopsis of the class it mentions the dawn of agriculture, surplus, etc. I guess I'd have to take it anyway, since it has to do with my major. I'm not quite sure what to expect from this Philosophy of Ethics class, either.

Anyway, I'm sure you're fed up of reading about school. I'm bored of writing about it.

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« [Things I suck at \(followed by a brief summary of Saturday\)](#)

[The Woes of being a Freshman](#) »

Gogol Bordello!

Okay.

Sunday night (regrettably, the night before my History midterm) I went to an AMAZING concert starring the musical group Gogol Bordello. They're by no means mainstream; in fact, they're Gypsy Punk. If you can't imagine what that would sound like, think Russian-esque, accordion-rocking, clanging and clashing, beautiful punk gloriousness.

Don't get me wrong, I have been to a few fricken sweet shows, but this one was by far the most engaging. Imagine a moshpit that fills the ENTIRE venue. The first song was the craziest; I was literally almost trampled. I've got a nice gash on my leg from falling on the concrete. I didn't realize it, but I was pulling people down with me as I fell, which was pretty scary...Thankfully, Eugene rockers are nice enough to help each other up so they don't, like, die.

About halfway through the show, I asked this random tall dude to pick me up and I crowd surfed for the first time in my life. It was legit. Only, it's kind of awkward when you're set down, and everyone stares at you...but I was so into the show, it didn't even matter.

So anyway, that made my week. Scratch that- month.

And if you're wondering how I did on that midterm, I pulled off a miraculous B-.

This entry was posted on Thursday, October 21st, 2010 at 3:45 pm and is filed under [Uncategorized](#). You can follow any responses to this entry through the [RSS 2.0](#) feed. You can [leave a response](#), or [trackback](#) from your own site.

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Things I suck at (followed by a brief summary of Saturday)

The past few days I've realized that I lack skill in a number of areas:

1. MATH. This I already knew, but just flipping through a friend's math book brings back horrible high school memories (mean teachers and plummeting grades...) If I can go through the rest of my life without math, I'll have lived a good life.
2. Roller Skating. I just tried this today, actually, for the first time. Today is "National Coming Out Day" and some friends and I attended Queer Skate at Skate World. It was super fun, but I spent a good amount of time on the floor of the rink. For some reason I never fall when ice skating, but the whole four-wheels thing throws me off big time.
3. Medieval Combat (a.k.a. LARPing a.k.a. Boffing). Yesterday I got back out on the field with all the aggression of a hamster, and it showed. I need to work on my exceedingly low level of competitiveness. I might actually kill someone next time! (Note: I'm not too into sports for this reason, which is why I doubt you'll ever read about football on my blog...sorry.)
4. Mixing friend groups. I found that there's a certain social chemistry that is needed to keep conversation going in a big group. Oblivious to this, I've invited friends who have completely different interests to hang out at the same time. This has happened like two or three times recently, so I need to learn which of my friends work together and which don't, which can be kind of hard to gauge sometimes.

Thankfully, that concludes my weakness list (so far). Some of those will change with time, I'm sure.

Oh, and on a COMPLETELY different note, I had a huge success of a day this past saturday! I took some time to my self (sorely missed since living in a dorm) to explore Eugene's wonders. I was walking towards downtown on 13th, and I was distracted by like 5 super sweet vintage/thrift clothes stores! I'm not a big shopper, in fact most of my clothes I've had since I was like fifteen, but I love looking at vintage clothes/shoes and antiques! It took all of my energy not to spend money, but now at least I know where

some cool shops are (including Nobody’s Baby, Eugene Jeans, Antrican (?) Antiques, and the Clothes Horse).

And, aside from antiques, I visited Smith Family Bookstore. Apparently, the graphic novel wing is the oldest in Oregon, which is way cool. I haven’t personally read a ton of graphic novels, but it’s on my to-do list.

Okay, I’ll stop rambling.

This entry was posted on Monday, October 11th, 2010 at 11:46 pm and is filed under [Uncategorized](#). You can follow any responses to this entry through the [RSS 2.0](#) feed. You can [leave a response](#), or [trackback](#) from your own site.

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« [Week 1-2 Recap](#)

[Things I suck at \(followed by a brief summary of Saturday\)](#) »

The "School" part of school

Yesterday I wrapped up my second week of classes, so I feel like I should at least mention the courses that I'm taking.

This term I'm taking it easy with 13 credits: World History, Folklore, French and (of course) F.I.G. World History is pretty much how I expected it to be. It's a lecture hall of around 220 students on MWF, with a much smaller discussion class of 30ish on Thursdays. The content is actually really interesting. I like how Professor Wolverton incorporates Anthropology, Linguistics and even Psychology/Sociology into her lectures about early civilizations including Ancient Mesopotamia and China. At the same time, I absolutely can't stand how she excuses us late out of class!

A Short Description of me traveling between classes: Leave World History from Lawrence at 12:55 (5 minutes late), Run like hell to unlock my bike, spend approx. 10 minutes maneuvering around pedestrians, Arrive to my French class at HEDCO 4 minutes late.

And there are only like 20 kids in that class, so every morning it's that awkward trying-not-to-be-loud-as-everyone-stares-at-you-coming-in situation.

French class itself isn't too bad, either. I was pretty worried jumping into a 201 level course, but I'm keeping up and understand what Prof. Mefoude's saying at least 4/5 of the time. My french classes in high school were complete B.S.; even though I took four years, I seriously suck at French.

Getting from HEDCO to the LLC's in less than 10 min. isn't fun either, but it's not so bad because it's just lecture. Especially with my Prof. Baumann's random-fact-of-the-day lectures, a lot of times I feel like Folklore is more fun than educational. I'm so pumped for the Feildwork project he assigned! It's basically just researching a "folklore", or minority/non-mainstream, group and writing an 8-10 page paper on what I find. I've brainstormed a couple of ideas, but I have yet to decide on one...

So, in general, my classes are taking me in the direction I want to go. I've visited archives twice now, which is super exciting because I want to work in archives (preferably at a Cultural Museum) post-grad school.

And to conclude this nerdy post, I want to include my interview with Pam Endsweig at the Museum of Natural and Cultural History. I applied for a job with collections during the summer, but upon not hearing any news of interviews or hiring, I figured I wasn't considered and accepted a job at Knight Library (which I'm totally not complaining about-It was my second choice for a job). Anyway, after I committed myself to the Library, she asked me for an interview (*shoots self in face*). I went anyway so that I could talk to her about other options, and she encouraged me to be a PLE, which means I would get to work in the museum for credits instead of money. I'll have to wait for winter term to start, but I'm sure it will be totally worth the wait!

This entry was posted on Saturday, October 9th, 2010 at 1:11 pm and is filed under [Uncategorized](#). You can follow any responses to this entry through the [RSS 2.0](#) feed. You can [leave a response](#), or [trackback](#) from your own site.

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[The "School" part of school »](#)

Week 1-2 Recap

Moving in was SO surreal. I felt like I was attending some sort of summer camp that lasts for a whole year. Once my mom and sister drove away in our bright-orange family car, my brain was sent into overdrive. I couldn't even bring tears to my eyes (which I'm pretty sure offended my mom). I was ecstatic!

Surprisingly, even now I don't feel like I'm in College. This might be because things my family/pop culture has taught me about College hasn't exactly lined up with my experiences.

Things I have been told about College:

1. Living in the dorms will be hellish. I will get no sleep because everyone will be screaming all the time.
2. I will be up until 3 in the morning doing homework, reading up to 200 pages a night.
3. I will gain 3294820 pounds and hate all the greasy, unhealthy food that I'll be forced to eat every meal.
4. There will be nothing to do but smoke weed and drink, so by default that is what I will do with all of my free time.

In actuality:

1. Living in the dorms feels pretty natural. My sleep schedule doesn't always align with everyone on my floor, but I haven't had any serious trouble.
2. The most I've had to read in a night's time is 30 pages...so far.
3. I'm still not bored of the food! Granted, yes, there aren't a WHOLE lot of healthy options, but it beats the slop served in high school.
4. Although I can see how it would be easy to let College be a big party, I've already joined some pretty cool extra-curriculars. On Sunday I tried my hand at LARPing (less role play and more hitting each other with foam swords for a couple hours), and then yesterday I went to this Climate Justice meeting (tons of opportunities to create more composts and spread awareness about how harmful plastic can be). And I've only skimmed the

surface...

This may just be a naive look at College life, and my attitude could change completely in the next week or month, but so far I'm pretty impressed with UO.

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